

An Embleme of the Times:

86

O R,
A feasonable Exhortation drawn from the confideration of Gods gracious
dealing with ENGLAND, above all other her neighbour-Nations.

Revel. 19. 1. Salvation glory
and power to the Lord our God.

2. For true and righteous are
his judgements, for he hath
judged those which corrupted
the earth, &c. and he hath a-
venged the blood of his Ser-
vants.

6. Alleluia, for the Lord our
God reigneth.

15. Out of his mouth goeth a
sharp sword that with it hee
should smite the Nations, hee
shall rule them with a rod of
iron, &c.

17. An Angell cryed with a loud
voice saying to all the fowles
that fly in the midst of heaven,
Come and gather your selves
together unto the Supper of the
great God.

18. That yee may eat the flesh of
Kings and the flesh of Cap-
tains, and the flesh of mighty
men, the flesh of horses and
those that sit thereon.

Zeph. 2. 8. I have hard the
reproach of Moab, and the
revilings of the children of
Ammon, whereby they have
reproach't my people, and
magnified themselves.

Verf. 9 Therefore as I live saith
the Lord surely Moab shall be
as Sodom. &c. therefore
they shall be a perpetuall deso-
lation, the residue of my peo-
ple shall spoyle them.

10. This shall they have for
their reproach, and for their
pride, because they magnified
themselves against the people
of the Lord.

ENGLANDS admired change, who can ascend?
Or show the ground, why war thus near should end?
A Civill War thus in our sinfull Nation,
How far above all humane expectation.
Our sins that caus'd the same as great as those
That ruin'd Germany, Ireland do expose:
Whereby such sad and dolefull lamentation,
With depth of griefe, o're-whelm their Nation.
Oh England! Israels God hath saved thee,
And kept thee from intended slavery.
The great oppression and Egyptian yoke
He onely hath dissolved, and staid that stroke:
Words are unable to expresse that love,
And tender dealing, whose affections move
To carry on a worke, and heale our bleeding Ile.
This work's intended, for such sinners vile,
Then with what thankfull hearts, obedient,
Oh now delay no time, with speed repent,
Wars dismall voice of late thus heard to sound
Throughout the Kingdome, let not fall to ground.
Shall great salvation from free love appeare?
Shall songs of mourning turne to praise and prayer?



While on this Embleme thou dost fix an eye
Know it presents our yles late miserie
Warr and the pestilence those judgments great
For gossell great abuse much felt of late

Ifai. 9. 17. Therefore the Lord
shall have no joy in them, nor
have mercy on their fatherless
and widdowes, for every one
is an hypocrite, and an evill
doer, and every mouth speak-
eth folly.

Ifai. 10. 6. I will send him a-
gainst an hypocriticall Nati-
on, and against the people of
my wrath will I give him a
charge to take the spoile, and
to take the prey, and tread
them down like mire in the
streets.

Ifai. 16. 6. We have heard of the
pride and haughtines of Mo-
ab and of his wrath, but his
lies shall not be so.

Ifai. 19. 11. Surely the Princes of
Zoar are fools, the counsells
of the wisest Counsellours of
Pharoah are become brutish.

12. Where are they, let thy wise
men tell thee now, and let them
know what the Lord hath pur-
posed.

Ifai. 22. 9. 12. Thou have seen the
breaches of the Cities of Da-
vid that they were many.

In that day did the Lord God of
Hosts call to weeping, and
mourning, &c.

1 Pet. 4. 17. The time is come
that judgement hath begun at
the house of God, and if it first
begin at us, what shall become
of those that obey not the Gos-
pell?

Shall wrath and vengeance turne to tender love?
Shall peace present her treasure from above?
Shall truth and mercy wooe a sinfull Nation?
Shall Justice stay her stroke, what provocation
The danger of relaps, most desperate,
Oh therefore now returne, before too late.
War sheathing of his sword, yet arm'd doth stand,
And stayes a while, yet ready at command.
If sin still stay the close, our expectation
Frustrate shall be, without a Reformation.
Our plenty of the Gospels blessed food
Becomes not such sad janglings, 'tis not good
When children strive where plenty there is store,
Then wantonnesse, not hunger, is the more:
This nice disliking if no novelty,
Poore pamper'd England cannot justifie,
Oh what a sad condition are we under,
That by division thus are rent asunder.
The head and tongue, which so deceitfull are,
Yet most prefer'd, whilst hearts neglected are.
What shall thy comfort be that know'st the most,
When fill'd with pride and sin, then cease to boast:

Go learn to do what yet thou slighted hast,
Then shalt thou know, The doer shall be blest.
Obedience, that great Scripture-Character,
Accounted now by some a worke of nature;
A faith but to believe, and for dispute,
How greatly valu'd, and of most repute?
But Scripture-Worthies (still upon Record)
Declare the truth, that now obtain reward:
Noah, Abraham, Moses, what indur'd they,
With many others, whom we mention may:
In Holy Writ, there's not a Saint there set,
But still obedience and his faith have met:
Then 'would we war and pestilence should cease,
That England might abound with truth and peace?
Let sinners all forsake their provocation,
Turne from their evill to humiliation:
Then the destroying Angell quite shall turne
And we no longer sadly caus'd to mourne,
But Hallelujahs for our great salvation,
Shall sound with joy to him that sav'd the Nation.

Jan: 19 London: Printed by R. A. 1644. 1646